DISL Automatic – I'm In This Bitch (This Is A Diss)

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DISL AUTOMATIC

You know what I do

GET BIG ON 'EM!

[HOOK]

I'm in this bitch

Yeah this is a DISS

To rappers influencing little kids with ignorance

They'll say I'm jealous and hating because they getting rich

But I don't do this for money, so I don't give a shit!

2x

[Verse]

I'm asking what y'all rapping for?

Stacks of cash, plaques, awards?

Flashy cars and fancy broads? What the fuck's your passion for?

Fashion so you bragging how your mink is dragging on the floor

Skin your ass alive so you can feel what animals endure

Then wear your skin to show the arrogance of my wealth!

Punk boy, the only person you embarrassing is yourself

Look in the mirror, what do you see?

Are you what Malcolm would want you to be?

Do you follow the dream of Dr.King and others who fought to be free?

You ain't a G because you floss

Getting that money don't make you a boss

Because a G and a boss is someone who fights for freedom at any cost!

Many are lost, but many know about the influence within the flow

Instead of helping their people to grow

They taking advantage so they can get doe

I'm letting 'em know, that I've been chosen

Fake rappers I am exposing, colder than frozen

When I'm composing lyrical symphonies like I'm Beethoven

With the flowing I'am outstanding, now I'm growing and I'm expanding

I am getting BIG, y'all little kids, y'all need some reprimanding!

No amount of money will ever buy you respect!

Did Jesus die to hang with blood diamonds on your neck?

No amount of money will make you mature mentally

You're essentially working for the penitentiary

For the police the corporations and judicial system

By glamorizing crime, you're helping them produce more victims

Of the War on Drugs you ain't a thug to you it's fiction

Cause you ain't living that life in the image you depicting

Whether you like it or not, you influencing children

They got no guidance so they worshiping you like religion

Instead of wisdom you trick 'em with words and symbolism

To sell your records you helping the police fill the prisons!

You working for the man, yet claiming you ain't a snitch!

Came in the game for the fame and the chips

If you don't sell out then you ain't getting rich

Coz you ain't shit if you ain't making a hits

Half of the dudes in the game can't spit

So you know I gotta get 'em

I'm an automatic weapon, I click-clack-blaow and I bang my clip!

Lyrical rounds, I'm shutting 'em down, I come from the town of the Chi

North Sider Rider, truth provider

I am down to die for what I believe in

Never deceiving or leave my people behind

Rappers prey on the weakest of minds

They making their doe by misleading the blind

And they use derogatory terms in verses to offend;

Homosexuals and women, but we're not concerned with them

But when a white person uses the n- word to refer to a friend

Every rapper in the industry is talking 'bout murdering them

Fuck your double standards! All you snitches are some hypocrites

If it's in your benefit then then watch how quick you flip in the script!

I don't give a fuck about your money, cars, your clothes, your ice!

I do NOT respect you cause you sold out and and your soul's the price!

[HOOK]

I'm in this bitch

Yeah this is a DISS

To rappers influencing little kids with ignorance

They'll say I'm jealous and hating because they getting rich

But I don't do this for money, you fucking idiots!

2x

[Outro]

Yo, I'm not coming at these rappers saying they ain't got skills

It's not about that

It's about what they're using their skills for

They're using it to profit at the expense of others

About perpetuating their pertivity and misleading the people

And by glamorizing and glorifying violence and crime

As well as promoting materialism, classism, sexism, hatred of homosexuals, animal cruelty

I mean, come on y'all!

I know people are gonna be like; "ah, you just jealous, you hating because they getting money."

Listen, just dead that right off junk because I don't care about that

I don't do this for money, I stand against materialism and all of that because I know what's behind it

Why is it okay for rappers to make millions off of degrading women and sexism, degrading homosexuals, even animal cruelty?

Now, they perpetuating violence, crime, all of that. That's okay right?

But what if I was a white power rapper? and I made a fortune off of degrading minorities? Then what? I don't condone that, but that's my right to do so

You know, but none the less, people will be up in arms. It will be an outrage

They probably be ready to kill me!

Would they be hating on me? "oh oh, you hating because he's making money of being racist!" What kind of logic is that?!

It's like everybody is scared to say something!

It's like; 'If you got an opinion now; you hating'

I'm just stating facts, standing up for what's right. As well as speaking on the behalf of millions of others who feel the same way

This is Hip-Hop motherfuckers!

Y'all could get at me. What, you wanna battle?

What y'all gonna say?

Motherfucker, I don't drive cars like you, I don't got money like you

I don't give a fuck Joe!

Because I got knowledge, I got integrity, I got dignity, I got morals

That's what I got, I'm a motherfucking man!

Come at me with some real shit bruh!

You hear the flow, you can't fuck with me!

Y'all using what you know and you know it's wrong!

Y'all know it's wrong!

People, please wake up! Y'all supporting these motherfuckers!

They using and abusing you!

Straight up man...